

中村明日美子

同級生

dou kyu sei

Presented by
Asumiko Nakamura

EDGE COMIX



PLEASE
PASS THE
COPIES...

WELL NOW,
LET'S SEE.
THIS SONG
IS READ AS A
LOVE SONG.

FIRSTLY,
IT'S
AUTUMN...

Coarse the rush-mat roof
Sheltering the harvest-hut
Of the autumn rice-field.
And my sleeves are grow-
ing wet
With the moisture dripping
through.
—Tenchi Tenno

One
hundred
poems by one
hundred
poets

A compilation by
Fujiwara no Teika.
One poem is asked
of each of the one
hundred poets by
Emperor Tenchi...

THERE'S
SOMEONE
THAT
I LIKE.

SAME
UNIFORM...

SAME
SHOES...

AND...

BESIDE
THE RICE
PADDY IS
A HUT...

AND
THE HUT'S
ROOF IS
MADE OF
ROUGH
MATERIAL...

AND,
IN THE
INTER-
VALS...

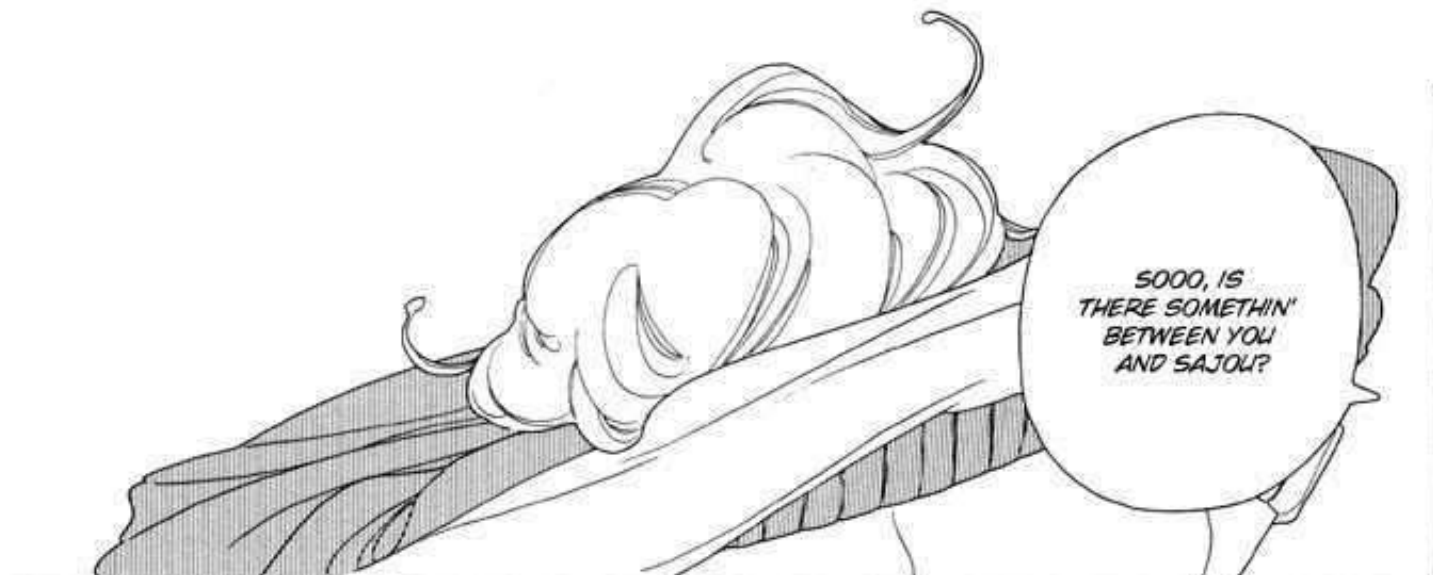
OF THE
SILENT
TRICKLE
OF DROPS
FROM MY
SLEEVE, I
WAIT FOR
YOU...

SAME
CLASS...

SAME
AGE...

【秋】 Autumn





SOOO, IS
THERE SOMETHIN'
BETWEEN YOU
AND SAJOU?



LATELY, YOU
KEEP GOIN'
HOME WITH
HIM.

OH.

I
MEAN,
IT'S
NOTHIN',
BUT...

I
JUST, YOU
KNOW...

...WON-
DERED.



SAJOU,
Y'KNOW,
HE'S A
TOTALLY
DIFFERENT
GENRE.



'SOME-
THING'
...?

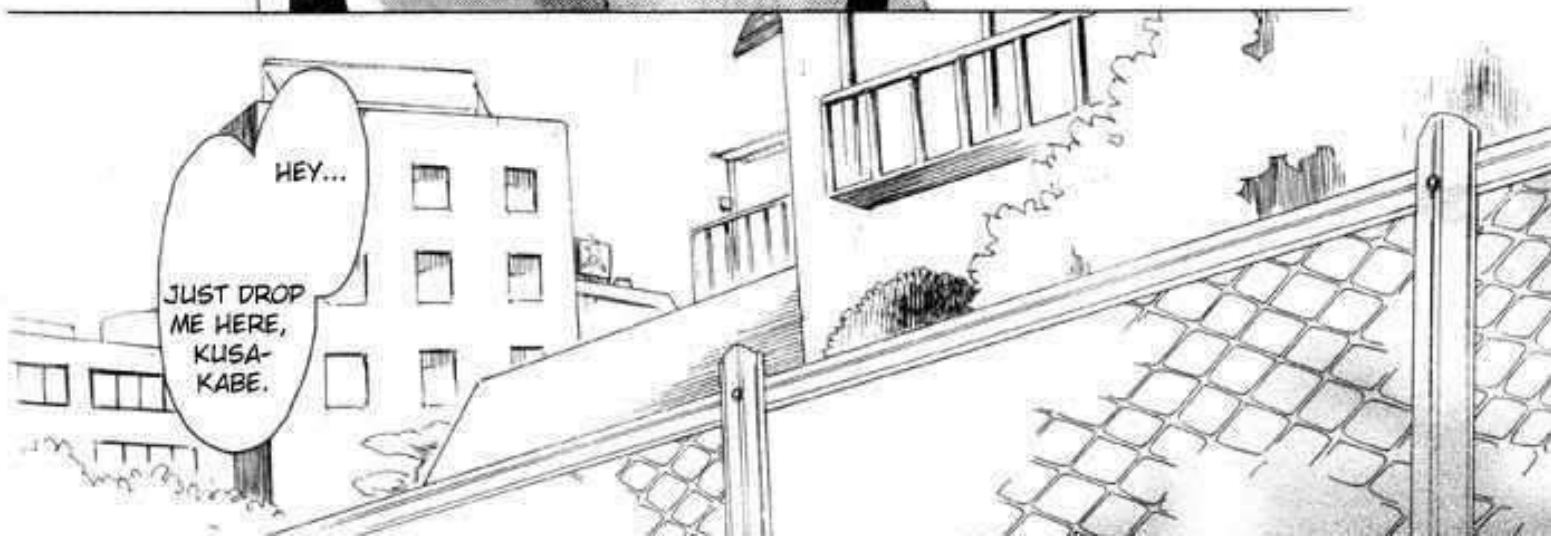
NO,
WHAT I
MEAN
IS...

WELL,
JUST NOW,
YOU SORTA KEPT
STARING AT EACH
OTHER DURING
THE CLASSICS
CLASS...

AND
ALSO,
UH...



THE
SORT YOU
GET IN AN
ALL-BOYS'
SCHOOL,
YOU KNOW!

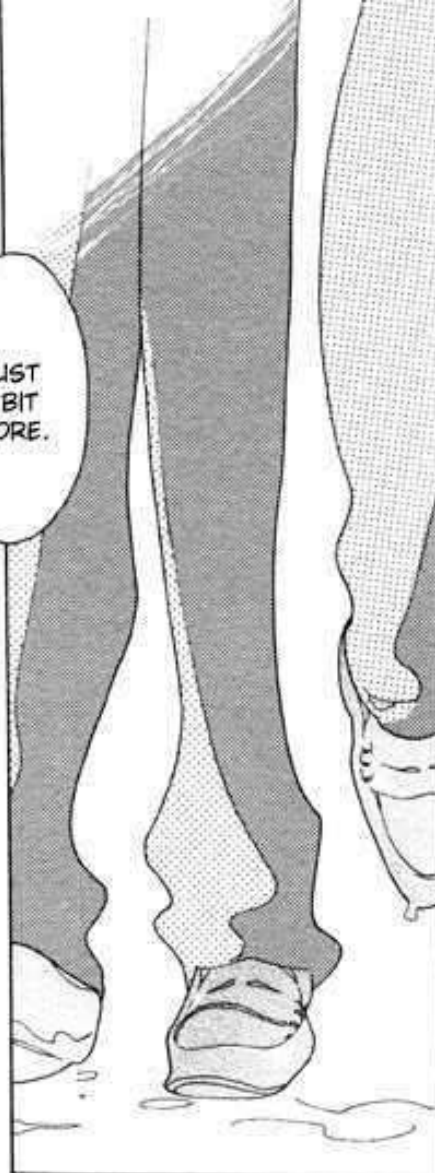




WELL
THEN,
'TIL THE
CORNER.

THE PREP
SCHOOL IS
JUST AROUND
THE CORNER.

JUST
A BIT
MORE.



drop
drop



YOUR
SLEEVE...



I NEVER
USE AN
UMBRELLA
WHEN
I'M ALONE
ANYWAY.

OH-
THAT'S
FINE.

ISN'T
YOUR
RIGHT SIDE
GETTING
REALLY
WET?

YOU SHOULD
MOVE THE
UMBRELLA
A BIT MORE.

HMM?



THIS
REMINDS
ME, A LONG
TIME AGO...

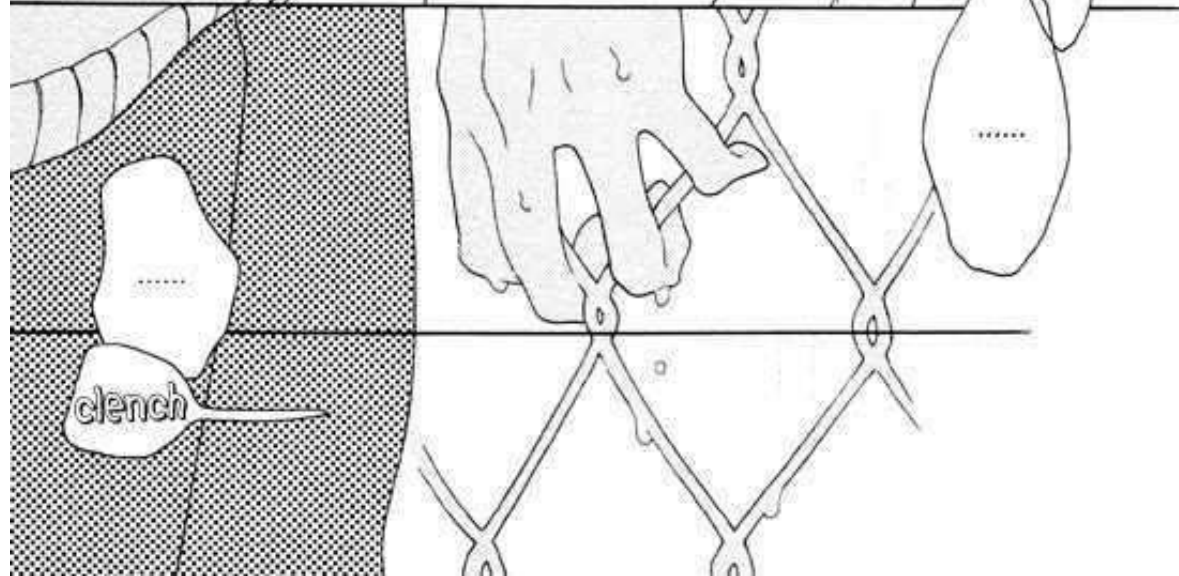
YEAH...

HAHA...
PROB-
ABLY.

EVEN
THOUGH
THE RAIN
IS FALLING
IS REALLY
HARD RIGHT
NOW.

WELL,
THEY
DON'T
MENTION
IT MUCH
THESE
DAYS...

IN
GRADE
SCHOOL
I THINK,
I HEARD
THAT ACID
RAIN WILL
MAKE YOU
BALD...







LET'S
NOT DO IT
THEN.



MAAA-
AANNN-
NNN...

I
DIDN'T
MEAN
TO...

...DIRECT
THE
CONVER-
SATION
TO THAT,
BUT...

I'm
cold and
lonely...

AND...

GUIDANCE
COUNSEL

'MAA-
ANN',
MY
ASS!

I DON'T
CARE IF YOU
PUT DOWN
ANY IDIOT
SCHOOLS OR
DUMBASS
MAJORS!

Write
your
three
choices
down
quickly!!

HARA-
SEN'S SO
IRRE-
SPONS-
IBLE ...

JEE-
EEE2...

Why
is he an
advisor?
WHY?







"I've known him since his first year."

COARSE
THE
RUSH-
MAT
ROOF...

SHEL-
TERING...

THAT...



...KINDA
SUCKED...

SHELT-
ERING THE
HARVEST-
HUT...

OF
THE...

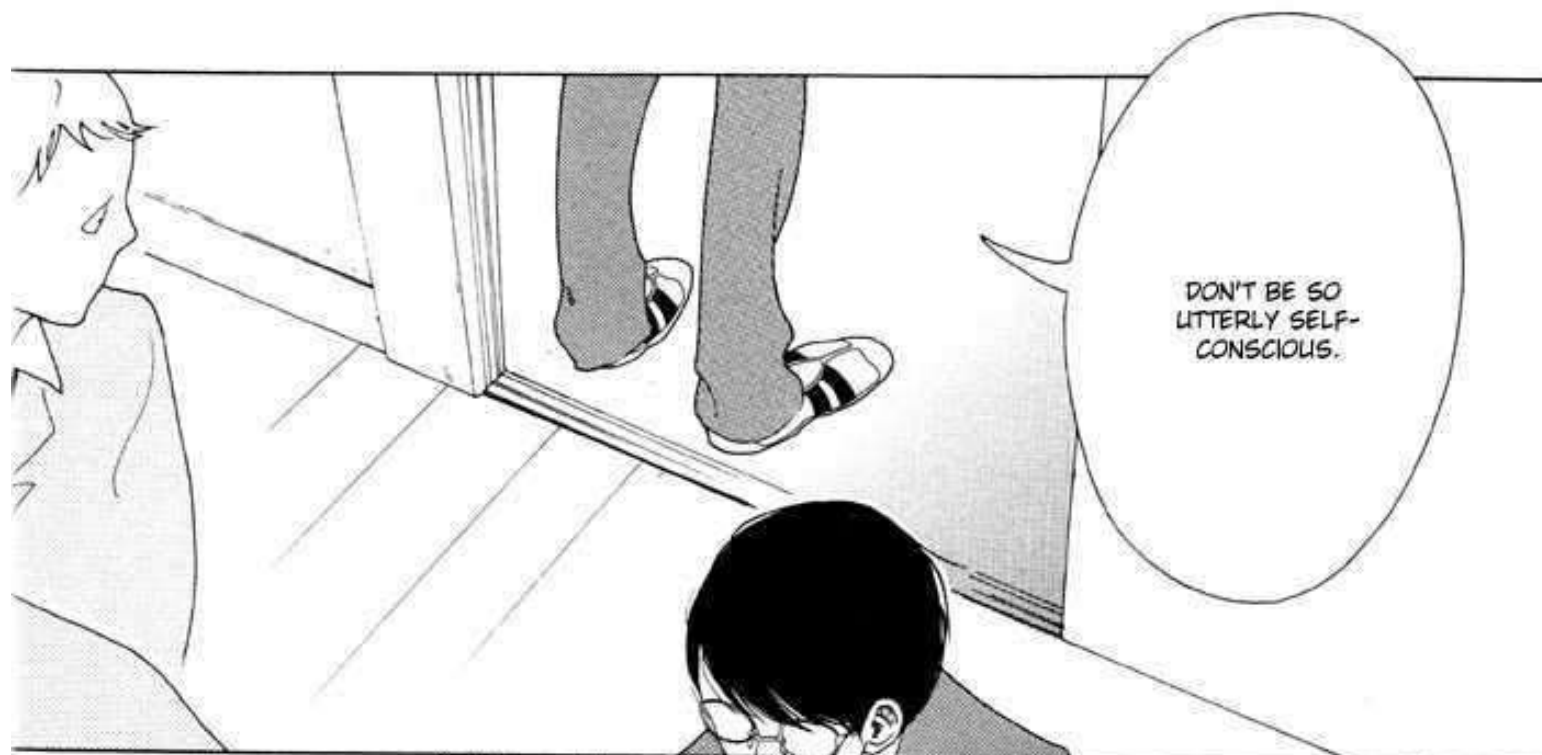
halt

OH...

SAJOU...

walk
past

...FOR FUCK'S
SAKE, QUIT
IGNORING
ME.





WHY...

HEY!
BEYAN,
LET'S GO,
HURRY
UP!

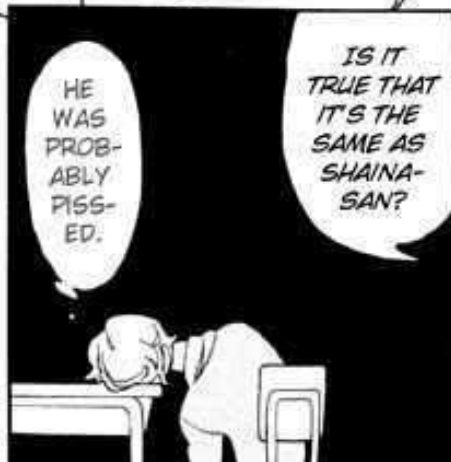


I
GOT
IT.



WHY DID IT
HAVE TO
TURN OUT
LIKE THIS?

WAIT,
BUT...



HE
WAS
PROB-
ABLY
PISS-
ED.

IS IT
TRUE THAT
IT'S THE
SAME AS
SHAINA-
SAN?



Y'KNOW,
THE VOICE
OF KORO-
SUKE...



ISN'T
IT ALL
SAJOU'S
FAULT FOR
IGNORING
ME IN THE
FIRST
PLACE?

THEY'RE
SHOWING
RERUNS OF
*KITERETSU
AGAIN.

*Kiteretsu is a sci-fi anime from the 70's.



WELL,
'S FINE.

NAH,
SOME-
THING
FROM
KUSA-
KABE.

EH?

SHELTERING
THE HARVEST-
HUT OF THE
AUTUMN RICE-
FIELD...

WAS
IT...?

ACTUALLY,
IT WAS
MORE
LIKE...

COARSE
THE RUSH-
MAT
ROOF...

...
THERE ISN'T
MUCH THAT
I NEED TO
TALK TO YOU
ABOUT...

AS
LONG
AS YOU
KEEP
UP YOUR
GRADES,
I DON'T THINK
YOU'LL HAVE
A PROBLEM
GETTING
INTO YOUR
SCHOOL OF
CHOICE.

WHAT'S
LEFT IS
YOUR
HEALTH
MANAGE-
MENT
AND...

...HAVE
YOU BEEN
DUMPED?





W...
WE'RE
BOTH
BOYS.

OR SHOULD
I USE PRESENT
CONTINUOUS
AND SAY YOU
ARE GOING OUT
WITH HIM?

SAJOU,
HAVE YOU
GOT A
LIGHTER?

...DON'T
HAVE
ONE...



EX...
CUSE
ME?

YOU
LOOK WAY
DOWN.

YOU
WERE
GOING
OUT WITH
KUSA-
KABE,
RIGHT?

scrape



DO YOU
KNOW WHAT IT
MEANS WHEN
TWO MEN ARE
'GOING OUT'?





"Sajou,
y'know,
he's a
totally
different
genre."







AND MY
SLEEVES...

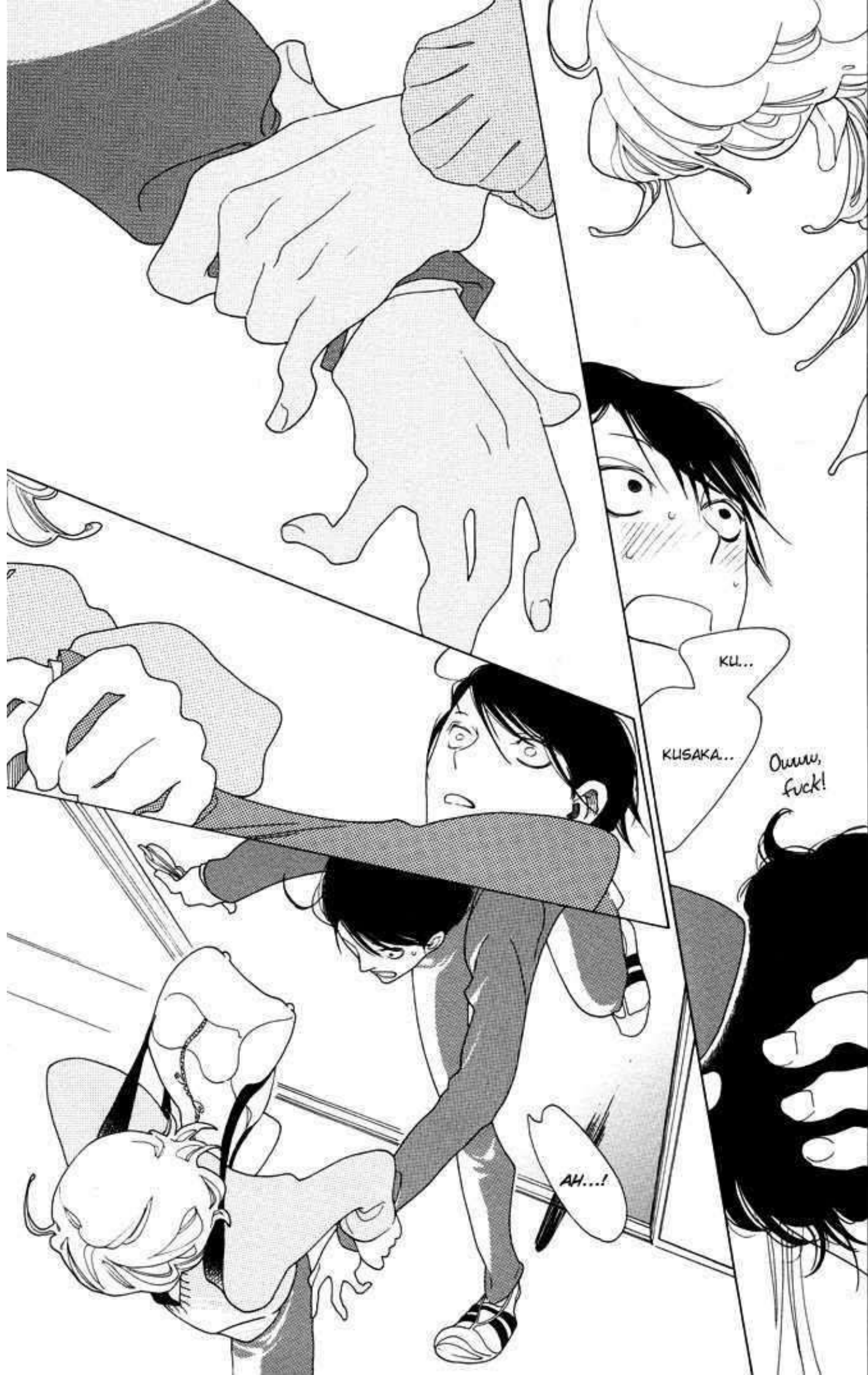
WHA-



URGH!

PUNCH

stomp
stomp stomp



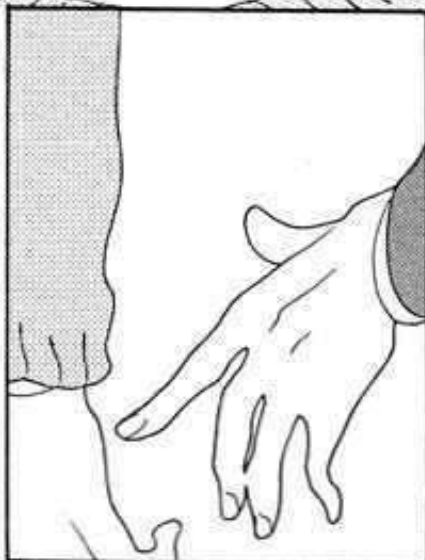


W-

WAIT,
KUSA-
KABE...

THAT...

THAT
HURTS...





...SHELTERING
THE HARVEST-
HUT...

OF
THE ...

AUTUMN
RICE-
FIELD...

AND...

AND MY
SLEEVES...



-AND MY
SLEEVES ARE
GROWING WET,
WITH THE
MOISTURE
DRIPPING
THROUGH.





AHHH,
FINALLY
IT'LL STOP
BUGGING
ME!

...OH!
YEAH, YEAH!
THAT'S IT!

THE
SECOND
HALF OF
THE POEM
IS ACTUALLY
MORE FA-
MOUS...

YOU ARE
STRANGE.



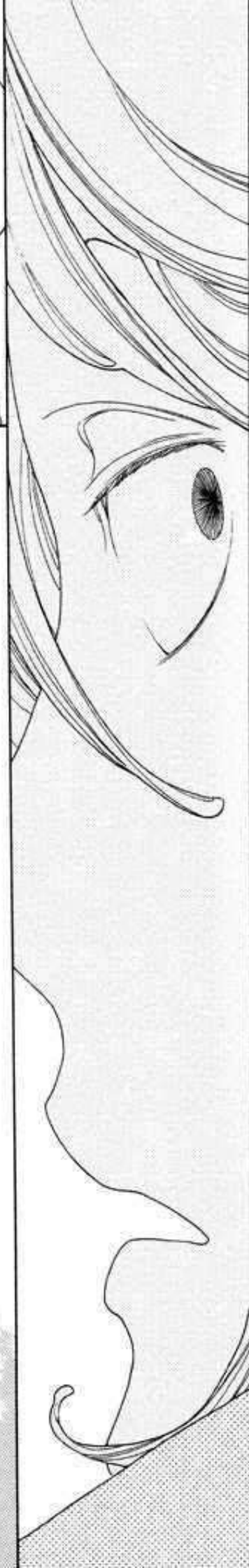
LI MMM,
HEY,
SAJOU.

HMM?

LI MM, THIS
IS KINDA
SERIOUS...

UH,
SO,
UM...
WOULD
YOU...

UH...





WOULD
YOU PLEASE...
GO OUT
WITH ME?



"Do
you know
what it
means..."







...WITH THE
MOISTURE
DRIPPING
THROUGH.

WAS HE
HOLDING
SOMETHING
IN HIS
HAND!?

Eek!

WH-

BLOOD!?

Autumn—End